

# The Mirror

OF

LITERATURE, AMUSEMENT, AND INSTRUCTION.

(PRICE TWOPENCE.)

No. 9.]

SATURDAY, MARCH 2, 1844.

[VOL. I. 1844.



## Original Communications.

### PETERBOROUGH AND ITS CATHEDRAL.

In the days of old, even so early as the sixth century, Peterborough is believed to have been, if not a considerable town, at least a village of some importance. It was, however, not then called Peterborough. Medeshamstede, we are told by Britton, was its ancient name. He adds, "During the Anglo-Saxon or Anglo-Norman dynasties, it was of great note when monachism and warfare occupied nearly all the time, resources, and attention of society. It was afterwards called Gildersburgh, from its riches or gilded minster; next it bore the name of Burgh, or Burigh, from its fortified walls; and lastly Petersburgh or borough, the minster being dedicated to St Peter. In the time of King Edgar, about 960, it was a sort of vice-

No. 1205.]

papal see, or second Rome, and was afterwards visited by several of the English kings. Like many other rich monasteries in the eastern counties, this was often assailed, plundered, and burnt by the marauding Danes, and its inmates were either murdered or driven from their homes. No sooner did the barbarian pirates withdraw than the surviving monks returned to their ruined houses, and exerted all their powers and resources to re-edify their dwellings, reinstate their sacred church, and replenish their granaries and store cellars."

The foundation of the abbey was laid by Penda, eldest son of Penda, king of the Mercians, in 655, or the following year, but he dying in the fourth year of his reign, it was completed, in 664, by Wulfere, his brother, who succeeded him, assisted by Etheldred, the remaining son of Kynesburga, and Kyneswitha, the two daughters of Penda and Saxulf, a pious

K

[VOL. XLIV.

earl, who was made the first abbot. It was dedicated to St Peter, at an assembly of nobles and bishops, and endowed with large immunities and possessions, which were confirmed by the charter of Wolfere, in the seventh year of his reign. Pope Agatha ratified these endowments, and constituted it a vice-papal see, where persons might be absolved from their sins *for a consideration*, and receive the apostolical benediction. The monastery flourished for nearly 200 years, under a succession of seven abbots, when the Danes, in 870, after desolating the abbies of Croyland and Thorney, nearly annihilated Medeshamstede. In the year 1116 it experienced almost a repetition of the catastrophe from an accidental conflagration. John de Salisbury, in 1118, the abbot, commenced a new church, which was finished under Martin de Vecti, in 1144. Improvements and additions were made to it by William de Waterville. The abbots were called to the House of Peers in the time of Henry III, and made bishops in 1440. Katherine, the consort of Henry VIII, was buried here in 1535. The monastery was converted into an episcopal see in 1541, and the conventual church into a cathedral, the government of which was given to a bishop, a dean, and six prebendaries, whose jurisdiction extended over the city, and nearly over the counties of Northampton and Rutland. In the time of Queen Mary the church was again placed under the authority of the pope, but in the reign of Elizabeth this arrangement, as a matter of course, was set aside. In 1587 the obsequies of Mary Queen of Scots, "few and brief," were here solemnized, unattended with the vain parade and splendour which in the case of royalty commonly marks the return of "dust to dust." The remains of the unhappy queen were removed to Westminster in the following reign, 1612. In the course of the civil wars which broke out thirty years afterwards, the cathedral was violently assailed by the parliamentarians. The stalls, organ, books, monuments, and decorations were destroyed. After remaining eight years in a state of ruin it was repaired, and divine service was again celebrated within its walls.

The architecture of this building has been erroneously called Saxon. It is in the Norman style, of which the circular arch, large columns, and analogous mouldings form the leading characteristics. Like most cathedrals, it presents a nave, with side aisle, a transept, a choir finishing at the east end semicircularly with a continuation of the aisles. The whole is terminated at the east by what is called the new building of St Mary's chapel. In the centre is a tower rising from four large arches at the intersection of the nave, choir, and transept. The west front is formed

by a recessed portico of three lofty arches, surmounted by pediments, pinnacles, and spires. In the centre arch there is a small chapel. The dimensions of the cathedral are these—

Length externally, without the buttresses	Feet.
471	
The nave, from the west door to the entrances into the choir	267
The choir	117
From the altar of the choir to the east window	38
Making the total length from the west door to the east window	422
The length of the transept from north to south is	180
The height of the nave from the floor to the ceiling 81, and of the central tower from the floor to the summit is 135, while externally its height is	150
The breadth of the nave and aisles, from the north to the south wall, is	78
The breadth of the west front is	156

It appears the dates at which the various parts of this cathedral were erected are as follows. The choir, with its aisles, from the circular extremity at the east to the commencement of the transept, was begun in 1118, and finished in 1144. Between 1155 and 1177 the transept was erected, and between the latter year and 1193 the nave, with the aisles, were completed. An addition was made about the year 1288, when the space between the extreme western pillar and the door of entrance was finished, forming a projection on each side of the western extremity, and terminating by two towers. The lady's chapel, said to have been on the east side of the north transept, was built by William Parys, the prior, in the fourteenth century. When the west portico, with its three arches, was finished, is not known, but it is supposed before the year 1274, as Abbot Richard de London raised one of the western towers before that year. The chapel in the centre arch is in the style of architecture of a much later date than the western front.

The building has a noble aspect. Mr Britton, from whose superbly embellished work we have copied the engraving which adorns our present number, observes—"The cathedral, as seen from various points, groups well with the trees in its vicinity. Excepting the tower of the parish church, which is neither remarkable for altitude or beauty, there is no commanding edifice in the city to combine or contrast with the minster. Viewed from the west, the latter presents an august appearance from the exposition of the great arches of the front; and when lighted up by the setting sun, and relieved by a dark or hazy sky, it is peculiarly striking and impressive."

## DEEDS OF BLOOD.

THOUGH James I was no warrior, the tragedies of his day with which he was connected were not few. The manner in which the Earl of Murray was attacked and killed cannot, even now, be read without shuddering. Roger Aston's account, as it exists in the State Paper Office, runs thus :—

"The 7th of February the King hunted; and Huntly, giving out that he meant to accompany the royal cavalcade, assembled his followers to the number of forty horse. Suddenly he pretended that certain news had reached him of the retreat of Bothwell; extorted from the King permission to ride against this traitor; and passing the ferry, beset the house of Danibristle, and summoned Murray to surrender. This was refused; and in spite of the great disparity in numbers, the Stewarts resisted till nightfall, when Huntly, collecting the corn-stacks, or ricks, in the neighbouring fields, piled them up against the walls, commanded the house to be set on fire, and compelled its unhappy inmates to make a desperate sally that they might escape being burnt alive. In this outbreak the Sheriff of Murray was slain; but the young Earl, aided by his great stature and strength, rushed forth all burned and blackened, with his long and beautiful tresses on fire and streaming behind him, threw himself with irresistible fury on his assailants, broke through their toils like a lion, and escaped by speed of foot to the sea shore. Here, unfortunately, his hair and the silken plume of his helmet blazed through the darkness; and his fell pursuers, tracing him by the trail of light, ran him into a cave, where they cruelly murdered him. His mortal wound, it was said, was given by Gordon of Buckie, who, with the ferocity of the times, seeing Huntly drawing back, cursed him as afraid to go as far as his followers, and called upon him to stab his fallen enemy with his dagger, and become art and part of the slaughter, as he had been of the conspiracy. Huntly, thus threatened, struck the dying man in the face with his weapon, who, with a bitter smile, upbraided him 'with having spoilt a better face than his own.'"

The circumstances of the Gowrie conspiracy, as narrated by Mr Tytler in the last volume of his 'History of Scotland,' are fearful enough for a melodrama. Gowrie is described to have devised a plot unlike any hitherto known in his country's history, although fertile in conspiracies; more Italian than Scottish; crafty, rather than openly courageous; and, from its very originality, not, perhaps, unlikely to have succeeded, had the parts assigned to the conspirators been differently cast. His design appears to have been to decoy the King, by some plausible tale, into his castle of Gowrie, on the Tay; to separate him

from his suite, and compel him, by threats of instant death, to suffer himself to be carried aboard a boat which should be waiting on the river for the purpose. This was the first act in the projected plot: in the second, the vessel was to push instantly out to sea; and the royal prisoner was to be conveyed, in a few hours, to an impregnable little fortalice which overhung the German Ocean, and where, if well victualled, a garrison of twenty men could, for months, have defied a royal army. To communicate with England, and administer the government in the royal name, but under the dictation of Gowrie and his faction, would then be easy. The parties who engaged in this daring plot were, the young Earl; Alexander Ruthven, his brother; Robert Logan, of Restalrigg, a border baron and a follower of Bothwell; one Laird Bower, whose *sobriquet* was "Davie the Devil;" and a fifth, a person unknown: Gowrie, besides seeking his own preferment, it is to be borne in mind, had to revenge his father's death. James was to be seized while hunting. The King being in the Great Park at Falkland, attended by his nobles, Alexander Ruthven came to him and spoke to him in private, telling him that he, the evening before, had met a suspicious-looking fellow without the walls of St Johnston, with his face muffled in a cloak; and perceiving him to be terrified and astonished when questioned, he had seized him, and, on searching, had found a large pot-full of gold pieces under his cloak. This treasure, with the man who carried it, he had secured, he said, in a small chamber in Gowrie House; and he now begged the King to ride with him to Perth on the instant, and make sure of it for himself. James disclaimed having any right to the money, but when the Master, to one of his questions, stated that it seemed foreign gold, the vision of crowns of the sun and Spanish priests rose to the royal suspicion; and he was about to dispatch some servant of his own, with a warrant to the Provost, and seize the treasure. When the chase was ended, James galloped off, followed by the Duke of Lennox and Sir Thomas Erskine, and a train not exceeding twelve or fifteen persons, without armour, and without defensive weapons, save their swords and deer knives, to Perth. At Gowrie House James took dinner, the Earl meanwhile placing Henderson, fully armed, in a little chamber.

Mr Tytler goes on: "They had nearly finished their repast, when James, in a bantering manner, accused Gowrie of having been so long in foreign parts as to have forgotten his Scottish courtesies. 'Wherefore, my lord,' said he, 'since ye have neglected to drink either to me or my nobles, who are your guests, I must drink to you my own welcome. Take this

cup and pledge them the *King's scoll* in my name.' Gowrie, accordingly, calling for wine, joined the duke and his fellows, who were getting up from table; and at this instant Alexander Ruthven seizing the moment when the king was alone, whispered him that now was the time to go. James, rising up, bade him call Sir Thomas Erskine; but he evaded the message, and Erskine never received it. Lennox too, remembering the king's injunctions, spoke of following his majesty; but Gowrie prevented him, saying his highness had retired on a quiet errand and would not be disturbed; after which, he opened the door leading to his pleasure-ground, and with Lennox, Lindores, and some others passed into the garden. Thus really cut off from assistance, but believing that he would be followed by Lennox or Erskine, James now followed Ruthven up a stair and through a suite of various chambers, all of them opening into each other, the master locking every door as they passed; and observing, with a smile, that now they had the fellow sure enough. At last they entered the small round room already mentioned. On the wall hung a picture with a curtain before it; beside it stood a man in armour; and as the king started back in alarm, Ruthven locked the door, put on his hat, drew the dagger from the side of the armed man, and tearing the curtain from the picture, showed the well-known features of the late Earl of Gowrie, his father. 'Whose face is that?' said he, advancing the dagger with one hand to the king's breast, and pointing with the other to the picture. 'Who murdered my father? is not thy conscience burdened by his innocent blood? Thou art now my prisoner, and must be content to follow our will, and to be used as we list. Seek not to escape; utter not a cry (James was now looking at the window, and beginning to speak); make but a motion to open the window, and this dagger is in thy heart.' The king, although alarmed by his fierce address, and the suddenness of the danger, did not lose his presence of mind: and as Henderson was evidently no willing accomplice, he took courage to remonstrate with the master; reminded him of the dear friendship he had borne him; and 'as to your father's death,' said he, 'I had no hand in it; it was my council's doing; and should ye now take my life what preferment will it bring you? Have I not both sons and daughters? You can never be king of Scotland; and I have many good subjects who will revenge my death?' Ruthven seemed struck with this, and swore he neither wanted his blood nor his life. What racks it, then,' said the king, 'that you should not take off your hat in your prince's presence?' Upon this Ruthven uncovered, and James resumed.

'What crave ye, an ye seek not my life?' 'But a promise, sir,' was the reply. 'What promise?' 'Sir,' said Ruthven, 'my brother will tell you.' 'Go, fetch him, then,' rejoined the king; and to induce him to obey, he gave his oath, that till his return he would neither cry out nor open the window. Ruthven consented; commanded Henderson to keep the king at his peril; and left the room, locking the door behind him."

James does not seem to have regarded his oath, at least if there is any truth in the old saying, "*Qui facit per alium facit per se*," for he induced Henderson to open the window. He had, however, not approached it when Ruthven came back to bind his hands. Gowrie was in the garden with the king's suite, when an attendant came to announce that the king had left the castle. Gowrie then ran back into the house, and at this moment James's loud cry of treason was heard, and he appeared at the window.

"All was now horror and confusion. Sir Thomas Erskine collared Gowrie, exclaiming, 'Traitor, thou shalt die! This is thy work!' but was felled to the ground by Andrew Ruthven, whilst Gowrie asserted his innocence. Lennox's first impulse was to save the king; and he, Mar, and some others, rushed up the great staircase to the hall; but finding the door locked, began to batter it with a ladder which lay hard by. John Ramsay, one of the royal suite, was more fortunate. He remembered the back entry; and running swiftly up the turnpike stair to the top, dashed open the door of the round chamber with his foot, and found himself in the presence of the king and Ruthven, who were wrestling in the middle of the chamber. James, with Ruthven's head under his arm, had thrown him down almost on his knees, whilst the master still grasped the king's throat. Ramsay was hampered by a hawk, a favourite bird of James, which he held on his wrist; but throwing her off, and drawing his whinger, he made an ineffectual blow at Ruthven; the king calling out to strike low, as the traitor had on a pyne doublet. Ramsay then stabbed him twice in the lower part of the body. The king, making a strong effort, pushed him backwards through the door, down the stairs; and at this moment Sir Thomas Erskine and Dr Herries rushing up the turnpike, and encountering the unhappy youth bleeding, and staggering upon the steps, despatched him with their swords. As he lay in his last agony, he turned his face to them, and said, feebly, 'Alas! I had not the wyte o't.' All this passed so rapidly, that Ramsay had only time to catch a glance of a figure in armour, standing near the king, but motionless. When he next looked, it had disappeared. This seeming apparition was Hen-

derson, still trembling and in amazement from the scene he had witnessed; but who, seeing the door open, glided down the turnpike, and as it turned out, fled instantly from the house, passing in his flight, over the master's dead body. At this moment, as Erskine and Ramsay were congratulating the king, a new tumult was heard at the end of the gallery; and they had scarcely time to hurry James into the adjoining chamber, when Gowrie himself, furious from passion and armed with a rapier in each hand, rushed along the gallery, followed by seven of his servants with drawn swords. His vengeance had been roused to the utmost pitch, by his having stumbled over the bleeding body of his brother; and swearing a dreadful oath that the traitors who had murdered him should die, he threw himself desperately upon Erskine and his companions, who were all wounded in the first onset, and fought at great odds, there being eight to four. Yet the victory was not long doubtful, for, some one calling out that the king was slain, Gowrie, as if paralyzed with horror, dropt the points of his weapons, and Ramsay, throwing himself within his guard, passed his sword through his body, and slew him on the spot. The servants, seeing their master fall, gave way, and were driven out of the gallery; and Lennox, Mar, and the rest, who were still thundering with their hammers on the outside of the great door, having made themselves known to the king and his friends within, were joyfully admitted."

#### PHILOSOPHY OF RESPIRATION AND DIGESTION.

DR KEENAN, in his lectures 'On the New Philosophy of Respiration and Digestion,' in the lecture room of the Royal Polytechnic Institution, after recapitulating that part of the first lecture which proved that the act of breathing is the generation of an electrical force, which constitutes strength, proceeded to point out the law of the distribution of this force. He demonstrated that the quantity of strength available by each individual was in the proportion of the quantity of charcoal and hydrogen (of the food) which could be combined with atmospheric air; that he who was able to properly digest much food, and who had large and healthy lungs to pump a large quantity of air into contact with the blood so as to effect chemical union, would have much animal strength and animal spirits; so that large, well-acting lungs generally made the stomach digest well, and small, contracted lungs were often connected with very delicate digestion, which has not been sufficiently recognised. After showing that the animal spirits for the same indi-

vidual under the same circumstances of food and air and moral approbation is constant, he proceeded to show that when much was applied in actuating the forehead in thinking, there was consequently a deficiency for the middle and back part of the head in feeling, and concluded that whilst a man may be rationally exalted with much exertion of the forehead, he runs the risk of being morally deteriorated by cooling the ardour of the moral sentiment, which, in his opinion, was the sublime and godlike portion of humanity. In like manner it followed, that when more than a proportionate share of electricity was required by the limbs in hard labour, less can be afforded to the forehead in thinking, and to the back and middle parts of the head in instinctive and high moral feeling respectively.

It followed, from what had been stated, that when a man has to expend much of his energies one way, he must not expend much another—e. g. when a clergyman has to preach a sermon at a distance, he should not walk, for then the electrical power being expended in walking could not be expended in exciting his congregation; neither should he eat a heavy meal before the sermon, for then the animal vigour being applied in digestion would flow less fluently to the brain, and consequently his discourse would be less energetical, and therefore less pleasing to his congregation.

With regard to the economy of the animal spirits in the various classes of animals, it is remarked that nature exacted little expenditure where little was generated; thus, with respect to fishes, they breathed little, but they accordingly required little energy to move them in a fluid of nearly their own specific gravity. But a still greater adaptation of the fish to the scanty energy that can be manufactured from the small quantity of air contained in water is seen in the fact that the fish breathes by gills, as it were on the outside of the body, and is saved the expenditure of force so great in a man, namely, that of drawing the air into the chest. Why man breathes different from a fish is a question not yet answered by comparative anatomists.

#### THE GHOST OF ANNE WALKER.

THOUGH the belief in spectres is decidedly on the decline, there are many who have no doubt that the departed are in some instances permitted to "revisit the glimpses of the moon." Solemn narratives are furnished by persons who cannot be supposed capable of deceit. All reason, says Dr Johnson, is against reappearances from the grave, but all belief for them. "I am asked," said the celebrated John Wesley, "did you ever see a ghost?" I



answer no, nor did I ever see a murder committed; but I believe, notwithstanding, that murders have been committed; I believe this on the testimony of credible witnesses, and for the same reason do I believe that ghosts have been seen."

We have met with nothing more remarkable in this way than the statement made by Master John Webster, author of a book for "the displaying and detection of supposed witchcraft," relative to the apparition of a murdered female. If ghosts were only to appear on occasions like that which called Anne Walker from her tomb, there coming would be hailed with solemn satisfaction and thankfulness by the good, and could only be viewed with apprehension by the guilty. The story we are about to transcribe was sent by Dr Henry More to Mr Joseph Glanville, to be inserted in his work entitled '*Sadducismus Triumphatus*,' and recommended to him in the following words:—"This story of Anne Walker, you will do well, Master Glanville, to put among your additions, it being so excellently well attested, and so unexceptionable in every respect." He then quotes from Webster as follows:—

"About the year of our Lord 1632 (as near as I can remember, having lost my notes, and the copy of the letters to Serjeant Hutton, but I am sure that I do most perfectly remember the substance of the story), near unto Chester, in the Street, there lived one Walker, a yeoman of good estate, and a widower, who had a young woman to his kinswoman, that kept his house, who was, by the neighbours, suspected to be with child, and was, towards the dark of the evening one night, sent away with one Mark Sharp, who was a collier, or one that digged coals under ground, and one that had been born in Blackburn hundred in Lancashire; and so she was not heard of for a long time, and no noise, or little, was made about it. In the winter-time after, one James Graham or Grime (for so in that country they call them), being a miller, and living about two miles from the place where Walker lived, was one night alone very late in the mill, grinding corn; and about twelve or one o'clock at night he came down the stairs from having been putting corn in the hopper; the mill doors being shut there stood a woman upon the midst of the floor with her hair about her head, hanging down, and all bloody, with five large wounds on her head. He being much affrighted and amaz'd began to bless himself; and at last, ask'd her who she was, and what she wanted? To which she said, I am the spirit of such a woman, who lived with Walker, and being got with child by him, he promised to send me to a private place, where I should be well look'd to, till I was brought to bed, and well again; and then

I should come again and keep his house. And accordingly, said the apparition, I was one night late sent away with one Mark Sharp, who, upon a moor, naming a place that the miller knew, slew me with a pick, such as men dig coals withal, and gave me these five wounds, and after threw my body into a coalpit hard by, and hid the pick under a bank; and his shoes and stockings being bloody, he endeavoured to wash 'em; but seeing the blood would not forth, he hid them there. And the apparition further told the miller, that he must be the man to reveal it, or else that she must still appear and haunt him. The miller returned home very sad and heavy, but spoke not one word of what he had seen, but eschewed as much as he could to stay in the mill within night without company, thinking thereby to escape the seeing again of that frightful apparition. But notwithstanding, one night when it began to be dark, the apparition met him again, and seemed very fierce and cruel, and threatened him, that if he did not reveal the murder, she would continually pursue and haunt him; yet for all this, he still concealed it until St Thomas's Eve before Christmas: when being, soon after sunset, walking in his garden, she appeared again, and then so threatened him, and affrighted him, that he faithfully promised to reveal it next morning. In the morning he went to a magistrate, and made the whole matter known with all the circumstances; and diligent search being made, the body was found in a coal-pit, with five wounds in the head, and the pick and shoes and stockings yet bloody, in every circumstance as the apparition had related unto the miller; whereupon Walker and Mark Sharp were both apprehended, but would confess nothing. At the assizes following, I think it was at Durham, they were arraigned, found guilty, condemn'd and executed; but I could never hear they confess'd the fact. There were some that reported the apparition did appear to the Judge, or the foreman of the jury, who was alive in Chester in the Street about ten years ago, as I have been credibly inform'd, but of that I know no certainty. There are many persons yet alive that can remember this strange murder and the discovery of it; for it was and sometimes yet is, as much discoursed of in the north country, as anything that almost hath ever been heard of, and the relation printed, tho' now not to be gotten. I relate this with the greater confidence (though I may fail in some of the circumstances) because I saw and read the letter that was sent to Serjeant Hutton, who then lived at Goldsbrugh in Yorkshire, from the Judge before whom Walker and Mark Sharp were tried, and by whom they were condemn'd, and a copy of it until

about the year 1658, when I had it and many other books and papers taken from me; and this I confess to be one of the most convincing stories, being of undoubted verity, that ever I read, heard, or knew of, and carrieth with it the most evident force, to make the most incredulous spirit to be satisfied that there are really, sometimes, such things as apparitions."

Dr More then resumes, and says, "this story is so considerable that I make mention of it in my 'Scholia,' on the immortality of the soul." He adds, that an intelligent friend had offered to make inquiries in the north, which he had the means of doing for the greater assurance of its truth. This was accordingly done, and in due time information was obtained from two persons, named Lumley and Smart, who were both near at the time, and both present at the trial. The accounts furnished by them supplied corrections of some importance to the general course of the narrative, but confirmed it in all the most extraordinary points, and his conclusion was, that their agreement was "so exact for the main, that there is no doubt to be made for the truth of the apparition."

#### GARDENING HINTS.

The following directions, furnished by Mr Paxton, gardener to the Duke of Devonshire, in his 'Cottager's Calendar,' cannot be too extensively circulated, as they will be likely to produce comfort and abundance in every part of the kingdom.

##### MARCH.

This most important month for getting in main crops of several kinds is proverbial for boisterous weather, but with fine intervals, of which advantage must be taken, for upon Onions, Carrots, and Parsneps being sown whilst the ground is in a good state, and the weather favourable, a great deal of their after success depends. We will presume that the soil has been prepared as we have recommended, or as circumstances seemed to dictate; but there yet remains a subject not spoken of, which is equally important in every garden—namely, a proper rotation of crops; for although the same plot may produce for several successive years good crops of Onions, for instance, by being well manured, it is, notwithstanding, a bad practice; and the plan of successive planting of many other kinds upon one piece of ground will ultimately so exhaust it, that no amount of manuring will again fit it for the same plant until a system of rotation cropping has been followed. It is unnecessary here to enter into the reasons for this, and we therefore give the best general rule for avoiding this sterility. After early Potatoes any of the Cabbage tribe may be planted; all tap-rooted vegetables, as Carrots and Parsneps, for which it is

wrong to manure at the time of sowing, should be succeeded by dissimilar kinds which require dung at the time of planting, as Celery, Potatoes, and the Cabbage tribe. Let this be thought of now, that after arrangements may not compel you to occupy the same piece with a similar crop this year as the last. Where the ground has been ridged, the great advantage of the practice over flat digging will now be seen by the facility with which it is levelled in a fine pulverised state, enabling you to sow it immediately whenever a short period of fine weather may happen, whilst soil of a similar texture dug flat will be quite wet and unfit for working.

##### VEGETABLES.

**Beans.**—The first favourable weather, the plants from the autumn-sown beds may be transplanted in rows, across a warm border, about two feet apart; but if it is intended to crop between them, which is the best plan, with early Cauliflower or Celery, they should then be set at greater distances.

**Broccoli.**—The early purple sprouting and dwarf late purple may be sown in the last week of the month; these are the most profitable kinds, as they yield an abundance of sprouts, and being of dwarf growth may be planted close; otherwise Broccoli is not a profitable crop for small gardens, the late kinds occupying the ground twelve months, besides being great impoverishers. The early purple sprouting sown now, will come into use about Michaelmas, and the dwarf late purple in the March following, when they are valuable.

**Cabbage.**—In the first or second week, sow on a warm border a few for summer and autumn supply; they must be protected whilst young if severe weather occur; either Fulham, Early Brompton, or Large York will be found suitable kinds; water the seed-beds if necessary. A few Red Dutch may be sown at the same time if those put in in autumn have failed.

**Carrots.**—The first open weather, a few Early Horn may be sown in a warm situation for use before the main crop is ready; at the latter end of the month the main crop should be sown; a calm day must be chosen for the purpose, and the seed be previously separated by being rubbed between the hands with sand, dry soil, or ashes. The land should have been well prepared in autumn at least one foot and a half deep; for strong soil, the scrapings of roads, when dry, will be found an excellent dressing; if it is well incorporated in digging, it will keep the earth open and enrich it also; this may be done just previously to sowing, but manure should never be added at that time. The ground intended for Carrots and other tap-rooted vegetables should be prepared in the autumn, as the addition of fresh dung now

would encourage the roots to fork, and become cankered; shallow drills an inch deep, and nine inches apart, are preferable to broad-cast sowing, as the seeds are difficult to rake in, and the earth for covering the seed should be broken very fine; sowing in drills admits of the hoe being used much more expeditiously, besides a more regularly-disposed crop and a saving of seed; old roots may now be planted to produce seeds.

*Cauliflower.*—Sow in a warm situation for the summer supply to succeed the August-sown; choose a piece of the lightest and richest ground for this purpose; cover the seed lightly and evenly, and do not sow thick. In the last week the autumn-raised plants should be planted out in rich ground and attended to with water if necessary.

*Celery.*—Where there is a desire to have early or large Celery for exhibition, and plants cannot be procured from some large garden, and in the absence of a dung-bed, sow seed in a shallow box filled with rich soil, and cover it lightly with mould; it may be either protected in the Cucumber-pit in April, or with hoops and a mat, or taken into the house at night, exposing it in fine weather.

*Horse-Radish.*—To grow fine roots, plant about two inches of the crowns in a deep trench, and cover them with sifted coal-ashes, or drop the sets into deep holes made with a large dibble, and fill them up with light earth; choose any out-of-the-way situation, as it is rather an unsightly plant, and not easily eradicated except by constant hoeing over for a season.

(To be continued.)

### ARCHERY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE 'MIRROR.'

SIR,—Having often experienced the arrow splitting in the *nock* at the instant of discharging it from the bow, and also having tried many ways to remedy this defect, I thought of applying the electrotype process, so as to attach a copper sheathing to the *nock* of the arrow in place of horn; this sheathing closely fitting without requiring the aid of any cement, perfectly fortifies the arrow, without adding more to its weight than the horn that is usually inserted at the *nock*, and having, after many trials, found the contrivance to answer perfectly, I venture to recommend this mode of protection to all who take an interest in the healthful exercise of archery.—I am yours truly,

F. NORTON.

P.S.—Perhaps I ought to have said that the end of the arrow should be black-leaded as high up as may be desirable, say three quarters of an inch, and the copper deposited in the ordinary manner of electrotyping.

### LIFE AND ITS DUTIES.

BY PROFESSOR LONGFELLOW.

LIFE is real! Life is earnest!!  
And the grave is not its goal;  
"Dust thou art, to dust returnest,"  
Was not spoken of the soul.

Not enjoyment and not sorrow,  
Is our destined end or way;  
But to act, that each to-morrow  
Find us farther than to-day.

Art is long, and time is fleeting,  
And our hearts, though stout and brave,  
Still, like muffled drums, are beating  
Funeral marches to the grave.

In the world's broad field of battle,  
In the bivouac of Life,  
Be not like dumb, driven cattle!  
Be a hero in the strife!

Trust no Future, how'er pleasant!  
Let the dead Past bury its dead!  
Act,—act in the living Present!  
Heart within, and God o'erhead!

Lives of great men all remind us  
We can make our lives sublime,  
And departing, leave behind us  
Footsteps on the sands of time;  
Footprints, that perhaps another,  
Selling o'er life's solemn main,  
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,  
Seeing, shall take heart again.

Let us, then, be up and doing,  
With a heart for any fate;  
Still achieving, still pursuing,  
Learn to labour and to wait.

THE CIRCASSIAN WOMEN.—On all occasions the Circassians testify much consideration for them. If a horseman falls in with a woman going the same road, he alights, and requests her to mount: if she declines, he accompanies her on foot as far as their path lies together. But they are not allowed to be in idleness: they are obliged to share all the labour with the slaves. To the latter is allotted the field-work, and the former are charged with the household affairs. Even wealthy women, who, from the number of their servants, are freed from the drudgery of housewifery, do not cease to be well occupied in all the matters relating to clothing. The laws of chastity are known and respected in this country. It is undoubtedly from an excessive delicacy towards these laws that custom prohibits young married people from being found together in a company, especially in the presence of their elders. If it accidentally happens that they meet, even amongst their nearest relations, and the wife is surprised by the chance arrival of the husband, the other women conceal her, by ranging themselves before her, and withdraw her in this manner. If it is the husband who is in this predicament, he escapes by the window. In general, the Circassian women are tolerably pretty, but their beauty does not deserve the reputation which it has obtained.—*Journal of the Asiatic Society.*





**Arms.** Quarterly; first and fourth, ar., three lozenges, conjoined in fesse, gu., within a bordure, sa., for Montagu; second and third, or, an eagle, displayed, vert, beaked and membered, gu., for Monthermer.

**Crest.** A griffin's head, couped, or, beaked, sa., wings endorsed, of the last.

**Supporters.** Dexter, a triton, holding over his right shoulder a trident, all ppr., crowned with an eastern crown, or; sinister, an eagle, wings endorsed, vert.

**Motto.** "Post tot naufragia portus." "After so many shipwrecks, we reach a port."

#### THE NOBLE HOUSE OF SANDWICH.

This family is descended from the same ancestor as the Ducal House of Manchester—the extinct Earls of Halifax and the late Duke of Montague. Its immediate progenitor was Sir Sidney Montague, Master of the Court of Requests to Charles I. In 1640, Sir Sidney sat for the county of Huntingdon in Parliament, but was expelled, and committed to the Tower in 1642 for declining to subscribe an oath framed by the house, pledging the members "to live and die with their general, Lord Essex." He married Paulina, daughter of John Pepys, Esq., of Cottenham, in the county of Cambridge, and died September 25, 1644. He was succeeded by his only surviving son, Edward, who also represented the county of Huntingdon, and was a distinguished commander under the parliamentary banner. He became joint High Admiral of England, in which capacity he had sufficient influence to induce the whole fleet to acknowledge King Charles II on his restoration. For this service he was elevated to the peerage by that monarch, July 12, 1660, his titles being Baron Montague, Viscount Hinchinbroke, and Earl of Sandwich. He also received the Order of the Garter, and was appointed Master of the Great Wardrobe, Admiral of the Narrow Seas, and Lieutenant Admiral to the Duke of York, who was then Lord High Admiral of England.

At the coronation of the King, his lordship carried Saint Edward's staff. He married Jemima, daughter of John, Lord Crew, of Stene, by whom he had six sons and four daughters. The eldest son succeeded him; the second, who was named Sidney, married Anne, the daughter and heir of Sir Francis Wortley, Baronet, of Wortley, in the county of York, and assumed the surname of Wortley. He sat in Parliament, and was one of those who, in the subse-

quent reign, invited William of Orange over to this country. His son, Edward Wortley Montagu, married Lady Pierrepont, daughter of Evelyn, first Duke of Kingston, a lady who became celebrated as Lady Mary Wortley Montagu. She accompanied him on his embassy to the Turkish court. Her letters, purporting to have been written thence, but which, it has been said, were mainly produced by contemporary wits with whom she associated, are universally known. He attained high renown as a naval commander, and lost his life in the great sea fight with the Dutch, off Southwold Bay, May 28, 1672.

His eldest son Edward succeeded him, who was united to Anne, fourth daughter of Richard Boyle, Earl of Burlington; and on his death, in February, 1688-9, the title went to his son of the same name. This nobleman became Lord Lieutenant and *Custos Rotulorum* of the county of Huntingdon. He married Eliza, second daughter of John William Earl of Rochester, and sister and co-heir of Charles, the third Earl; on his death, October 20, 1729, he was succeeded by his grandson, John, fourth Earl of Sandwich. He was the son of Edward Richard Viscount Hinchinbroke, who died in 1722. His lordship was an eminent diplomatist and statesman. He assisted at the important congress of Aix-la-Chapelle in 1748. Subsequently to that date, he became Secretary of State, and first Lord of the Admiralty. In March, 1740-41, he married Judith, daughter of Charles Viscount Fane, &c.; on his decease, in 1792, the title devolved on his only surviving son John, who married first, in 1766, Elizabeth, only surviving daughter of George, second Earl of Halifax, by whom he had a son, George Viscount Hinchinbroke. His lordship afterwards married, in 1772, Lady Mary Paulatt, daughter of Harry, sixth and last

Duke of Bolton, by whom he had two sons and two daughters. He died in 1814, and was succeeded by his eldest son, George John, born March 5, 1772, and married July 9, 1804, to Louisa, daughter of Armar, first Earl of Belmore, by whom he had issue the present earl and two daughters. He died on the 20th May, 1818. The present earl was born November 8, 1811; he married, in 1838, Lady Mary Paget, daughter of the Marquis of Anglesey, by whom has issue, Charles George Henry Viscount Hinchinbroke, born July 13, 1839.

#### ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY OF ENGLAND.

THE Council having referred the communication made to them at their last meeting by his Grace the Duke of Richmond, on the results obtained by the application of sulphuric acid and bones, as a manure for turnips, to the Journal Committee, Philip Pusey, Esq., M.P., the chairman of that committee, has recommended to the Council the publication of the following reports on that subject:—

##### I.—THE DUKE OF RICHMOND'S EXPERIMENTS.

Experiments made on turnips with five different kinds of manure, on the farm of Gordon Castle, in the year 1843. The seed (Dale's yellow hybrid) was sown on the 15th of June, and as it was wished to ascertain the result while the duke was at the castle, the turnips, before they came to maturity, were taken up on the 3rd of November, and carefully topped and weighed.

1st.—One imperial acre, manured with 8 bushels of bones and 14 cubic yards of farm-yard dung, at an expense of 3*l.*, produced 12 tons.

2nd.—One ditto, manured with 2 cwt. 9*l*. lbs. of guano, at an expense of 1*l*. 17*s.* 4*d.*, produced 11 tons, 4 cwt.

3rd.—One ditto, manured with 16 bushels of bones, at an expense of 1*l*. 16*s.*, produced 11 tons.

4th.—One ditto, manured with 83*l*.bs. of sulphuric acid and 2 bushels of bone-dust, mixed with 400 gallons of water, at an expense of 11*s.* 6*d.*, produced 12 tons, 4 cwt.

5th.—One ditto, manured with 83*l*.bs. of sulphuric acid, mixed with 8 bushels of bones, and sown with the hand, at an expense of 1*l*. 5*s.*, produced 11 tons.

(Signed) THOMAS BELL,  
Farm Steward.

##### II.—DR MANSON'S EXPERIMENTS.

My field of twenty-one acres was last autumn deeply ploughed with three horses out of oat stubble, it having previously carried a wheat crop after two years' ley, well manured. In the spring it underwent the usual process of cleaning, and re-

ceived about the 1st of June twenty-five quarters of Linksfield lime. Drilling and sowing commenced upon the 10th, allowing four bushels of bones and ninety-six pounds of sulphuric acid, properly diluted with water, to the acre. The manure was prepared by putting into a large vat, placed in a corner of the field to be sown, thirty-two bushels of bone-dust; and for each bushel was added ninety-six pounds of water and twenty-four of sulphuric acid; there were thus in the vat at once thirty-two bushels of bones, three hundred and eighty-four gallons of water, and forty-seven and a half gallons of sulphuric acid. The whole was allowed to lie for a fortnight previous to use, when it was found that the sulphuric acid had nearly dissolved all the bones. The mixture was then drawn off and added to water, in a large water-cart, in the proportion of one gallon of the mixture to fifty of water, and it was distributed to the drills from three spouts into three drills at a time. The drills were previously slightly harrowed down, and immediately drilled upon receiving the liquid manure. Owing to the great drought which prevailed at the time of sowing, and the very recent liming, very few of the seeds vegetated till after the rain, which fell about a month from the time of sowing. The heavy gale which prevailed about this time cut down the greater part of the early plants, and has thus left the field deficient in some places. I observed that after the field came to be singled, it underwent that process in the order in which it was sown; thirteen acres having been sown with farm-yard manure, and the remaining eight with the bones and sulphuric acid, the plants from the acid keeping the lead of those sown with court manure, and are to-day a heavier crop, though not looking quite so healthy in the blade, owing to their having come earlier to maturity. The expense, 1*l.* per acre, viz. four bushels of bones at 2*s.* 6*d.*, 10*s.*; sulphuric acid, 96*l*.bs. at 1*½**d.*, 10*s.* Those laid down with court manure received 20 cart-loads per acre, at 2*s.* 6*d.* per load, 2*l.* 10*s.* Weight, per imperial acre, as ascertained on 15th November, the date of weighing:—

	Tons.	cwts.	lbs.
Sulphuric acid and bones	12	5	80 per imp. acre.
Court manure		10	17 104 ditto

(Signed) D. D. MANSON.

Spynic, Oct. 20, 1843.

*Prussian Exhibition.*—It is announced in the German papers that at Berlin there is to be during the present year a public exhibition of the products of National Industry, similar to that in Paris. It is to remain open for two months; and all the states of the German Customs Union are invited to send specimens.

## Reviews.

*The Local Historian's Table Book of Remarkable Occurrences connected with Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Northumberland, and Durham.* By M. A. Richardson. Smith, Old Compton street, Soho square.

THE march of literature has given us the history of most places in England, but we know of no locality which has been attended to by a more careful, diligent, and persevering annalist than Mr Richardson has proved himself. Fairly and sufficiently to describe his performance would occupy many columns. We must make short work of it by saying that it embraces everything that can interest the native or inhabitant of Newcastle, &c., be his taste what it may; and the immense assemblage of remarkable incidents and surprising narrations which he has brought together, render it a highly amusing miscellany to the general reader. With exemplary honesty, he scarcely takes a paragraph of half a dozen lines from any author or publication without giving his authority. This, while it proves that Mr Richardson does not wish to gain for himself praise which belongs to others, renders his book truly valuable for universal reference.

It opens with an ably-written inquiry into the character of the ancient Britons, and, with not a little of the *amor patriæ*, the author contends for the high antiquity of Englishmen, as also for their bravery, and he boldly insists that they could never be the uncultivated barbarians Cæsar represents them to have been at the time of his invasion. The conclusion to which Mr Richardson comes we transcribe. A fair idea of his pains-taking industry will be gained from the notes appended.

"It may be proper to premise that, at the early period at which they must have migrated to the shores of Britain, the art of alphabetically recording events and communicating thoughts by means of letters had not been divulged. Previously to the discovery of this divine system of intercourse, it is known to all who have paid the least attention to the subject, that hieroglyphic symbols were in use among all the oriental nations where the sciences were first cultivated. Every nation is supposed to have had its own peculiar system of symbols for perpetuating the memory of great historical events, and all subjects deemed worthy of record; those of Babylon, Assyria, Phœnicia, Egypt, Greece, &c., being all somewhat different; and one of the charges against the Britons was the practice of such like occult mysteries.

"Another practice of the ancient oriental nations, as a substitute for writing, and to transmit great events, was the setting up of stones. The investigation of the mystic emblems of antiquity which were adopted by

the eastern sages, has, perhaps, been too long neglected by competent mythologists to be ever now satisfactorily pursued; otherwise much that may seem preposterous in the customs of the primitive Britons might be interpreted as appropriate, ingenious, and rational. Our business is, not to sit down to praise or condemn this or that which we happen to have heard of their deeds, taken in the abstract, as good or evil, benevolent or cruel; but to examine into such evidences as yet remain connected with their religious rites, with the solemnization of their moral engagements, and with the perpetuation of historical events; and by means of these links to endeavour to associate them with a parentage less equivocal than that implied by Scythian or Celt; further, therefore, than the identifying of them, by analogy, as far as facts authorize, we shall have no cause to speculate.

"The genealogy of the human race, with an account of the places of public worship in primeval times, and of the mode of ratifying moral contracts previously to the invention of letters, have been very circumstantially described by Moses in what may be pronounced the first of all written books. The continuation, for many after ages, of the same kind of symbolical means, for the like religious and moral ends, is affirmed by a succession of sacred and profane writers. That it is by no means going too far to assert that the Pentateuch is the first specimen of an alphabetic writing, will, it is presumed, be amply demonstrated by the circumstances adduced in what appertains to the question of the real origin of the Primitive Britons. Some facts brought together with respect to the construction of devotional temples in the pristine ages; some inquiry, also, into the manner of rendering contracts binding and permanent by the erection of stones of testimony; of memorializing great events by the setting up of large pillars of stone; and of the dedication of sepulchral monuments, will, it is presumed, be sufficient to sanction a decisive verdict. After the production of a body of evidence of this sort, all that will remain to be done in order to establish a genealogical lineage between the first colonists of Britain and the most exemplary and virtuous people of Asia, in times of the highest antiquity, as far as inquiry can be rationally carried, will be to examine what are called Druidical temples and memorials, of which there are specimens in abundance in every county of Great Britain, and to satisfy ourselves how far these fabrics and appurtenances of religion correspond with those described as used by the most faithful and devout followers of truth.

"In order not to unnecessarily extend the present inquiry, the means originally employed for the establishment of public worship, and of founding and consecrating religious temples—of performing and solemnizing moral engagements—of commemorating events—of erecting tombstones and other mementoes, have been simply referred to for the sake of establishing the analogy proposed without any extracts, as every one having a bible can readily turn to the instances cited in the

subjoined note for an account of the particular transactions connected with each affair."

### *The Sequential System of Musical Notation.*

An entirely new Method of writing Music in strict conformity with Nature, and essentially free from all obscurity and intricacy. By Arthur Wallbridge.

This is no less than an attempt to subvert entirely the present method of writing music, and to induce the world to adopt an improved one, which is laid down in the pamphlet under our notice. It differs in almost every point from that in present use, which Mr Wallbridge considers arbitrary, unnatural, and full of absurdities and contradictions. He commences by defining the octave, or, as he calls it, *sequence*, and on this foundation he rears the 'Sequential System.' He considers the sequence to consist of twelve distinct sounds, each one being provided with a name and sign for itself, slightly varied to express the particular sequence in the general scale. From these twelve "absolute qualities"

(or fixed sounds) he selects the gamut of seven notes, which he calls "relative qualities." The gamut is either major or minor, and is written on the lines and spaces of a staff of three lines, this being exactly sufficient to contain it. Departures from the gamut, or key, he will only allow to be called flat or sharp, and these are marked by an appropriate variation in the note itself. The places of the notes on the staff do not represent the fixed sounds, as at present, but point out the intervals of the key—thus the note on the upper space is always the dominant, whatever may be the tonic. The particular fixed sound which forms the key-note is set in the staff at the commencement of the piece, and remains in force throughout if not contradicted by a succeeding sign of another fixed sound. This determines what seven sounds, selected from the "absolute" twelve, form the gamut of that key, and answer to the "relative" notes on the staff.

The various times, and all the crotchet and quaver family are next reviewed and simplified; and the pamphlet concludes with various alterations of the terms, signs, and directions used in musical notation.

The advantage of this "sequential" plan is that it clears away all the artificial difficulties of music, leaving the natural only, which, in our opinion, are sufficiently formidable: the great disadvantage evidently is its unrecognised condition. How is it to be established? How is it to supplant our present method? The musical profession will sneer at it, and if necessary oppose it; and that the public will side with the proposed innovation, though such a course might be to their advantage, we much doubt.

\* "FIRST FOUNDATIONS FOR PUBLIC WORSHIP.—Noah built an altar for the purpose of public thank-offerings. Whether this was of earth or stone is not mentioned. Gen. viii, 20.—Abram set up an altar, on a mount to which is given the name of Beth-el, which expressly signifies a House of God. Gen. xii, 7, 8.—Jacob set up a pillar at Luz, the name of which place he changed to Beth-el—God's House; or, according to the marginal reading, the place of God's Worship. Gen. xxviii, 18, 22.—Jacob, moreover, built another altar, which he dedicated 'To the God of Israel,' in consequence of the miracle that occurred when his name was changed. Gen. xxxii, xxxiii.—Another similar place of worship was also erected by him, called the House of God's Appearance, from the divine vision he had at the spot. Gen. xxxv, 7.—Moses is required to make an altar of earth. Exod. xx, 24.—Also one of unhewn stone without steps. Exod. xx, 26.—Again, Moses publicly proclaims that the altar of Mount Ebal shall be constructed of unhewn stones, &c. Deut. xxvii, 1, 8.—Joshua built the altar on Mount Ebal as Moses had ordered. Josh. iv, 3, 7; viii, 30, 31.—Hosea reproves the many altars of iniquity set up to the rich. Hos. xii, 7, 11.

"ORIGINAL STONE VOUCHERS FOR CONTRACTS.—Jacob and Laban, as we read, cause a stone testimony to be piled up to publicly ratify a treaty of peace between them. Gen. xxxi, 45, 54.—Joshua, on obtaining a promise from a general assembly of the people, consecrated the covenant also by setting up a great stone. Josh. xxiv, 26, 27.

"EARLY STONE MEMENTOS RAISED OVER GRAVES.—Jacob set up a pillar on the grave of Rachel. Gen. xxxv, 20.—Joshua commemorated the Execution of Achan for his crime by raising a great heap of stones on his grave. Josh. vii, 26.—Also, the death of the King of Ai, whom he hanged, on his grave he set up a great heap of stones. Josh. viii, 29.—Joab and the people laid a very great heap of stones on the grave of Absalom. 2 Sam. xlviii, 17.—The stones of Bohan (Joshua xv, 6; xviii, 17); also the stone of Ezel are considered to have been sepulchral stones, which, it will be seen, were sometimes tokens of honour, sometimes of reproach or ignominy. 1 Sam. xx, 19.

"STONES OF EXULTATION AND FEASTING.—We find that Adonijah, having treasonably usurped the throne, held a great feast by the stone of Zopheleth. 1 Kings i, 9."

### THE BANKRUPT'S PRAYER.

My wishes within narrow bounds  
I keep, that I may shun reproach;  
Weekly allow me, pray, five pounds,  
That I may keep a private coach.

Of trifling ills I will not speak;  
I scorn the vanities of life!  
But let me have three pounds a week  
To furnish jewels for my wife.

These things I ask; and that my suit  
Is just—is liberal—none deny!  
Concede them, then, without dispute,  
Or I shall pine, despair, and die!

MODESTY.

### Miscellaneous.

MR WINSTANLEY, THE BUILDER OF THE ORIGINAL EDYSTONE LIGHTHOUSE.—The first lighthouse of any consequence erected on this rock was under-

taken by a person of the name of Winstanley, in the reign of King William. Mr Winstanley does not appear to have been a man of solidity and judgment sufficient to erect an edifice of this kind. He had never been noted for any capital work, but much celebrated for a variety of trifling and ridiculous contrivances. If you set your foot on a certain board in one of his rooms a ghost would start up, or if you sat down in an elbow-chair its arms would clasp around you. His lighthouse, which was built of wood, partook of his whimsical genius. It was finished with galleries and other ornaments, which encumbered it without being of any use. It was, however, on the whole, much admired as a very ingenious edifice, and Winstanley certainly deserved the credit of being the first projector of a very difficult work. He had fixed it to the rock by twelve massy bars of iron, which were let down deep into the body of the stone. It was generally indeed thought well founded, and the architect himself was so convinced of its stability, that he would often say he wished for nothing more than to be shut up in it during a violent storm. He at length had his wish, for he happened to be in it at the time of that memorable storm on the 26th of November, 1703. As the violence, however, of the tempest came on, the terrified architect began to doubt the firmness of his work: it trembled in the blast, and shook in every joint. In vain he made what signals of distress he could invent to bring a boat from the shore. The terrors of the storm were such that the boldest vessel durst not face it. How long he continued in this melancholy distress is unknown; but in the morning no appearance of the lighthouse was left. It and all its contents, during that terrible night, were swept into the sea."

THE IRISH HIGHWAYMAN. — Doctor W——, the Bishop of Cashel, having occasion to visit Dublin, accompanied by his wife and daughter, determined to perform the journey by easy stages, in his own carriage, and with his own sleek and well-fed horses, instead of trusting his bones to the tender mercies of an Irish postchaise, and the unbroken *garçons* used for drawing these crazy vehicles. One part of his route was through a wild and mountainous district, and the bishop, being a very humane man, and very considerate of his cattle, made a point of quitting his carriage at the foot of every hill and walking to the top. On one of these occasions he had loitered to look at the extensive prospect, indulging in a reverie upon its sterile appearance, and the change that agriculture might produce, and in so doing suffered his family and servants to be considerably in advance. Perceiving this he hastened to make up for the lost time, and was step-

ping out with his best speed when a fellow leaped from behind a heap of loose stones, and accompanying the flourish of a huge club with a demoniac yell, demanded "Money!" with a ferocity of tone and manner perfectly appalling. The bishop gave the robber all the silver he had loose in his pocket, hoping that it would satisfy him; but he was mistaken, for no sooner had the ruffian stowed it away in a capacious rent in his tattered garment, than with another whirl of his bludgeon, and an awful oath, he exclaimed—"And is it with the likes of this I am after letting you off? a few paltry tinpennies! Its the Gould I'll have, or I'll spatter your brains. Arrah, don't stand shivering and shaking there, like a Quaker in the ague, but lug out your purse, you devil, immediately, or I'll bate you as blue as a whetstone." His lordship most reluctantly yielded his well-filled purse, saying in tremulous accents, "My good fellow, there it is, don't ill use me—I've given you all, pray let me depart. Surely you have taken enough; leave me my watch, and I'll forgive all you have done."—"Who axed your forgiveness, you ould varmint? Would you trifle with my good nature? Don't force me to do anything I'd be sorry for—but, without any more bother, just give me the watch, or by all that's holy—" And he jerked the bludgeon from his right hand to his left, spat in the horny palm of the former, and re-grasped the formidable weapon, as though seriously bent on bringing it into operation; this action was not unheeded by his victim,—he drew forth the golden time-piece, and with a heavy sigh handed it to his spoiler, who, rolling the chain and seals round it, found some wider aperture in his apparel into which he crammed it; and giving himself a shake to ascertain that it had found, by its own gravity, a place of safety, he said—"And now be off with you, and thank the blessed saints that you leave me without a scratch on your skin, or the value of your little finger hurt." It needed no persuasion to induce the bishop to turn his back upon the despoiler of his worldly goods, and, having no weight to carry, he set off at what equestrians term "a hand canter;" scarcely, however, had he reached the middle of the precipitous road, when he perceived his persecutor redoubing after him. He endeavoured to redouble his speed. Alas! what chance had he in a race with one whose muscles were as strong and elastic as highly-tempered steel? "Stop, you nimble-footed thief of the world!" roared the robber—"stop, I tell you; I've a parting word with you yet." The exhausted and defenceless churchman, finding it impossible to continue his flight, suddenly came to a standstill. The fellow approached, and his face,



instead of his former ferocity, was lit up with a whimsical roguishness of expression, as he said, "And is it likely I'd let you off with a better coat on your back than my own? and will I be after losing the chance of that hat and wig? Off with them this moment, and then you'll be quit o' me." The footpad quickly divested the bishop of his single-breasted coat, laid violent hands upon the clerical hat and full-bottomed wig, put them on his own person, and then insisted on seeing his late apparel used in their stead; and with a loud laugh ran off, as though his last act had been the most meritorious of his life. \* \* \* "My dear W——!" exclaimed his affectionate wife, after listening to the account of the dangers to which her husband had been exposed, "for heaven's sake take off that filthy jacket, and throw it out of the window. You can put my warm cloak over your shoulders till we reach the next stage, and then you will be able to purchase some habit better suited to your station and calling." "That is more easily said than done, my love," he replied; "I have lost all the money I possessed; not a single guinea is left me to pay our expenses to-night. My watch, too, that I so dearly prized! Miserable man that I am!" "Never mind your watch, or anything else just now—only pull off that mass of filth, I implore you; who knows what horrid contagion we may all catch if you persist in wearing it?" "Take it off, dear papa," observed his daughter, "but don't throw it away; it may lead to the detection of the wretch who robbed you." The obnoxious garment was removed; the young lady was about to place it under the seat, when she heard a jingling noise that attracted her attention, and, on examination, found secreted in various parts of the coat, not only the watch, pocket-book, purse, and silver, of which her father had been deprived, but a yellow canvass bag, such as is used by farmers, containing about thirty guineas.

**ICE-HOUSES.**—I converted to the purpose a building formerly used as a mushroom-house, which is in a dry and shady situation. I dug, or rather subsoiled the flooring, a foot or more in depth (the deeper the better), leaving it as loose and friable as possible; upon that was placed a layer of sticks and faggots, upon that again was put another layer of straw (this was to get a drainage for the water without making a communication with the external air), lining the sides of the building with straw, so as to prevent the ice from coming in contact with the brick wall. The ice was then carted in and broken quite small, with wooden beaters; when full the door was shut close, and the admission of outward air was prevented by straw, &c. At

the expense of a few pounds, I have preserved ice for twelve and eighteen months. An ice-house will be more likely to succeed *above* ground than *under*. Ice will not melt in the hottest sun half so soon as in a close and damp cellar. Put a lump of ice into cold water, and one of the same size before a hot fire, and the former will dissolve in half the time that the latter will. The bed for the ice should be three feet above the level of the ground, and this bed should consist of faggots, or something that will admit the drippings to be drained instantly off. This is the way they have ice-houses under the burning sun of Virginia, and there they keep their fish and meat as fresh and sweet as in winter, when neither will keep twelve hours, though let down to the depth of one hundred feet in a well. A Virginian, with some poles and straw, will construct an ice-house for ten dollars, as good, if not better, than those which cost our men of taste as many scores of pounds.—*A. E. W. Davenport.*

**A TRIBE OF SAVAGE DWARFS.**—Beyond the extensive wilderness which bounds Caffra, on the south are the Doko, a pigmy and perfectly wild race, not exceeding four feet in height, of a dark olive complexion, and in habits even more closely approximated "to the beasts that perish" than the bushmen of Southern Africa. They have neither idols, nor temples, nor sacred trees; but possess a glimmering idea of a supreme being, to whom in misfortune (such as any of their relatives being slain by the kidnapper), they pray, standing on their heads, with their feet resting against a tree, "Yere, if, indeed, thou art, why dost thou suffer us to be killed? We are only eating ants, and ask neither food nor raiment. Thou hast raised us up. Why dost thou cast us down?" The country inhabited by the Doko is clothed with a dense forest of bamboo, in the depths of which the people construct their rude wigwams of bent canes and grass. They have no king, no laws, no arts, no arms; possess neither flocks nor herds; are not hunters, do not cultivate the soil, but subsist entirely upon fruits, roots, mice, serpents, reptiles, ants, and honey; both of which latter they lick, like the bear, from off their arms and hands. They beguile serpents by whistling, and having torn them piecemeal with their long nails, devour them raw; but although the forests abound with elephants, buffaloes, lions, and leopards, they have no means of destroying or entrapping them. A large tree, called Loko, is found, amongst many other species, attaining an extraordinary height, the roots of which, when scraped, are red, and serve for food. The *yoho* and *maytee* are the principal fruits; and to obtain these, women as well as men ascend the trees like monkeys: and in their quarrels

and scrambles, not unfrequently throw each other down from the branches. Both sexes go perfectly naked, and have thick, pouting lips, diminutive eyes, and flat noses. The hair is not woolly, and in the female, reaches the shoulders. The men have no beard. The nails, never pared, grow both on the hands and feet like eagle's talons, and are employed in digging for ants. The people are ignorant of the use of fire. They perforate their ears in infancy with a pointed bamboo, so as to leave nothing save the external cartilage: but they neither tattoo nor pierce the nose; and the only ornament worn is a necklace composed of the spinal process of a serpent.—*Harris's Highlands of Æthiopia.*

**BITUMINOUS LAKE.**—The *Boston Telegraph*, published in Texas, has the following paragraph under this head:—Perhaps few of our citizens are aware that there is a small lake situate within one hundred miles of Houston, that is quite similar to the Pitch Lake of Trinidad. This singular lake or pond is situate in Jefferson county, near the pond between Liberty and Beaumont, and is about twenty miles from the latter village. The lake is formed of bitumen or asphaltum, and is about a quarter of a mile in circumference. In the winter months its surface is hard and capable of sustaining a person. It is generally covered from November to March with water, which is sour to the taste. Owing to this cause it is called by the people in the vicinity the sour pond or sour lake. In the summer there is a spring near the middle where an oil liquid (probably petroleum) continually boils up from the bottom. This liquid gradually hardens after being exposed to the air, and forms a black pitchy substance similar to that at the sides of the lake. Mr Butler of Galveston, who has seen the Pitch Lake at Trinidad, examined a piece of the bitumen obtained from this lake, and says it is precisely like the bitumen of Trinidad. This bitumen may at some future day become valuable as a substitute for coal in the formation of gas to light cities. It burns when lighted with a clear bright light, but gives out a very pungent odour. The ancients used bitumen as a cement in the construction of walls and buildings. They also used it in many cases as a substitute for tar or pitch. We believe, however, that little use is now made of it for these purposes, even where it is found most abundantly.

### The Oathert.

*Captain Conolly and Colonel Stoddart.*—Accounts have been received at the Foreign office from St Petersburg, stating that the Russian envoy at Teheran, in a despatch dated the 15th (27th) of December, had reported to his government that Captain

Conolly had been put to death for having shown, on many occasions, great partiality for the Khan of Kokan, at that time at war with Bokhara, and the Colonel, in consequence of the discovery of a secret correspondence which he kept up with his countrymen at Cabul through the channel of Indian merchants established at the former place.

*Dr Schnell.*—The journal, the '*Helvétie*,' announces the death, by suicide, of a distinguished political writer and civilian, Dr Schnell, the chief of a party in Switzerland making powerful head against the aristocratic section, and the most able of the editors of the '*Volksfreund*,' journal of Berthoud. He had left that town on a pedestrian excursion, which he hoped might bring relief to the acute pains from which he had been for some time suffering, and is supposed to have flung himself into the Aar under a fresh accession of his complaint.

*New Insects.*—The attention of the Linnean Society has been called by Mr Curtis on two species of Hymenopterous insects. The first belonged to the family Tenthredinidæ, and constituted a new genus, which Mr Curtis proposed to call *Dieloceras*. This insect had been taken by Mr Ellis in the Brazils; hence he called the species *D. Ellisi*. This insect is chiefly remarkable for its larvæ forming for themselves a cocoon in community, a fact that has not hitherto been observed amongst insects. The cocoon exhibited was oblong, and about the size and form of a Jargonelle pear. In the inside the cocoon consisted of about thirty cells, having a resemblance to those of the wasp and the bee, but not so regular. The second insect was a species of wasp. It forms a remarkable nest, about eight inches in length, and fifteen inches in circumference. It has a conical form, and is suspended from the branch of a tree by its apex. The texture is very hard, resembling an earthenware vessel, and very different from that of other wasps. At the base there is an opening, not allowing the passage of more than one insect at a time.

*The Slave Trade.*—Government are resolved to adopt the most active measures to put an end to the traffic in slaves on the African coast, and the French government has also determined on the same course. The '*Penelope*,' 23, steam frigate, Captain Jones, and the '*Prometheus*,' Lieutenant Pasco, and two or three other steamers are about to be despatched to the coast of Africa, which they will scour in those latitudes where this traffic is carried on. The smaller steamers will go up the rivers and examine every inlet and creek where it is possible for any slave to be concealed, and the search along the coast will be so minute that it will be impossible

for any vessel to escape the vigilance of the squadron. Three French steamers are being equipped for similar service on the African coast, and there will be a cordial co-operation between the French and English cruisers in every plan resorted to for the effectual suppression of the slave-trade.

*Dissection of the Camelopard.*—At the Paris Academy of Sciences, a communication has been received from M. Joly, of Toulouse, and M. Lavocat, of the veterinary school of that town, on the anatomy of the giraffe which died there. The most remarkable facts were the extraordinary length of the digestive tube of this animal, which measured about two hundred English feet, and the great volume and numerous circumvolutions of the brain. The weight of the brain in the animal was about a pound and a half English. In volume it exceeds that of the ox or the horse.

*Parliamentary Representation.*—A parliamentary report has been published, giving an analysis of the total number of members sent to the House of Commons by the several counties, cities, towns, and boroughs in England, Wales, Ireland, and Scotland respectively, according to the late census, 6th June, 1841:—

	Members.	Population.	Total Population.
<b>ENGLAND.</b>			
41 Counties, returning . . . . .	144	9,115,611	14,995,138
187 Cities & Boroughs . . . . .	323	5,879,527	
2 Universities . . . . .	4		
<b>WALES.</b>			
12 Counties, returning . . . . .	15	680,147	911,603
56 Cities & Boroughs (exclusive of army and navy abroad, &c.)	14	231,456	
<b>IRELAND.</b>			
32 Counties, returning . . . . .	64	7,370,533	8,175,238
6 Cities . . . . .	10	477,945	
3 Towns . . . . .	4	61,150	
24 Boroughs . . . . .	25	265,610	
1 University . . . . .	2		
<b>SCOTLAND.</b>			
30 Counties, returning . . . . .	30	1,657,985	2,620,184
76 Cities and Burghs . . . . .	23	962,199	
Total.	658		26,702,163

*London Charities.*—It has been ascertained by the Statistical Society that the funds of the City charities alone amounted annually to 220,870*l.*, those of the general endowed charities to 77,000*l.*, and those of the endowed parochial charities of the city and the rest of the metropolis to 97,000*l.* per annum; the total annual revenue of the metropolitan endowed charities being

nearly 400,000*l.*, while that of the assessed charity, by poor's rates, was 551,202*l.* per annum.

*Heraldic Honours in the Time of Queen Elizabeth.*—When Queen Elizabeth made Hawking paymaster of the navy she gave him a coat of arms, "whose crest was a demi-moor properly coloured, bound by a cord," the very symbol which, more than two hundred years afterwards, was used to stamp infamy on those concerned in it, as well as abhorrence and detestation of the slave trade itself.

*Silk Worms.*—It is now believed that silk worms may be raised in many parts of the West Indies, and that instead of one crop per annum, one per month can be obtained all the year round. One acre of plants will yield 10,000 lbs. of picked leaves, which, on the assumption that 152 lbs. of leaves will yield 1 lb. of reeled silk, gives 66 lbs. per acre. This, at three crops in the year, would yield 198 lbs. of silk, which is worth 20s. the pound.

*An Artist's View of Sunrise.*—I saw the sunrise on Lake Maggiore—such a sunrise! The giant Alps seemed, literally, to rise from their purple beds, and putting on their crowns of gold to send up a Hallelujah almost audible!—*Washington Allston.*

*Profitable Speculation.*—When Drake returned from his voyage of two years and ten months round the world, the clear profits, according to the settlement between him and his partners, amounted to no less than 47 for 1, or 4,700 per cent.

*The Post Office.*—A common postman is required to find two sureties in 50*l.*, or to deposit an Exchequer bill of 100*l.*

*Mr Greenough.*—A bust of Mr Greenough, executed by Mr Richard Westmacott, at the cost of some of the Fellows of the Geological Society, has been completed. The likeness is pronounced to be faithful.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*Will our valuable correspondent, who directs from Highfield house, state where we may address a letter to him?*

"*Shaugh*" is not treated with contempt. His poem contains some very good points, but it is carelessly written. "*Breakfast*" and "*steadfast*," "*Marsala*" and "*fellow*," "*warp her*" and "*porter*," and "*alma pater*" and "*Jamaica*," are sorry substitutes for rhyme.

We do not wish our Drayton correspondent to be mistaken for "a fool," but "the procedure" to which he points would "interfere with existing arrangements." The observations above made to another contributor will apply to his poem. It is very clever, but so incorrect in its rhymes, that without great alteration it cannot appear.

Erratum.—In our last, p. 120, for "mashing" read "making" sulphate of lime.

LONDON: Published by JOHN MORTIMER, Adelaide Street, Trafalgar Square; and sold by all Booksellers and Newsmen.

Printed by RYTHELL and WRIGHT, Little Pulteney street, and at the Royal Polytechnic Institution.